THINGS
EROTIC
LITERATURE
BY BHAD
BHABIE
BHOO

Stranger Things: Erotic Literature by BhadBhabieBhoo

Category: Stranger Things, 2016
Genre: Romance, Sci-Fi
Language: English
Characters: Dustin H., Eleven/Jane H., Lucas S., Mike W.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2019-03-30 17:20:23
Updated: 2019-06-20 02:25:13
Packaged: 2019-12-12 18:35:08
Rating: M
Chapters: 4
Words: 9,463
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The party goes through some weird changes in their emotions as hormones drive them to do crazy things in this group of oneshot wonders!

1. Chapter 1

Hey, everyone. I know I haven't put anything out in a while. Im sorry, but I've had a lot going on lately. I've been trying to get some time here and there to write and this story is a product of that time. I hope you enjoy it because I've been wanting to do a Stranger Things story for a while now. Chapters might not come regularly, but I'll have the next one up soon. So, enjoy!

Chapter One: Every Breath You Take

"This game is stupid." Max sighed holding her face up on her palm. The boys all turned their heads slowly to face her. Max noticed them all staring. "What? It is." She exclaimed shrugging. "I know you did not just call D&D stupid." Lucas chuckled sarcastically. Max looked at him and shrugged. The four of them sat around their campaign table in Mike's basement. Mike, Dustin, Lucas, and Max. "Hehe...No, I-I think she just misspoke. She's probably just tired." Dustin nervously attempted to justify her outlandish remarks. "Yeah...tired of this stupid game." She said looking at him. Dustin and Lucas were speechless. Mike didn't really care. He just stared off into space thinking about Eleven. She and Will were home for the evening for Jim and Joyce's family movie night. It was every Sunday. "How is it stupid?" Lucas asked seeming upset that his friend was disrespecting his favorite game.

"It's so unnecessary. Like, why can't I just use my magic to blow a hole right through that big frog guy's chest?" She asked motioning to a figurine on the table. "That's not a frog. It's an Abyssal Wretch." Dustin corrected her. "Whatever. He's still ugly." Max pouted leaning back in her chair. "Look, it doesn't work like that. You have to roll a seven or a four to be able to either use a mystical orb or cast a protection spell." Lucas explained. Max rolled her eyes. "I'm telling you. This game would be so much more fun if I could just do whatever I want." She said shrugging again. "Well, you can't." Dustin shook his head childishly. Max rolled her eyes again. "Fine. I'll do it if Mike tells me to." She crossed her arms. "Fine! Tell her, Mike." Dustin said looking back at him. Lucas and Max looked at him as well. Mike didn't notice. "Mike!" Dustin said a bit louder. "Huh?" Mike jumped out of his trance. "Tell Max she needs to stop having her period and just play by the rules of the campaign." Dustin demanded.

"Oh, bullshit! I am not on my period!" Max argued still arms crossed. "Are too!" Dustin exclaimed. "Am not!" She replied. The two repeated the phrases getting in each other's faces. "Would you two quit it already?!" Mike banged the table. Everyone froze. "You're acting like a couple of babies!" He said sitting back. "Sorry, Mike." Max calmed down sitting back as well. "Yeah, sorry, buddy." Dustin said fixing his cap. "Are you okay, Mike?" Lucas asked looking at him. Mike looked back at him. "I mean, you seem a little out of it today." He continued. "Yeah...I'm fine..." He replied coldly getting up and walking away. The three watched him leave. Dustin and Max slowly looked at each other. "I think Nancy has some tampons upstairs in the bathroom for ya." Dustin teased. "I am not on my period!" Max exclaimed. "Are too!" Dustin replied. "Am not!" Max got loud again. Lucas sighed shaking his head. "Alright! Who's ready for some popcorn?!" Joyce sung overjoyed carrying a large bowl of the food into the den.

Eleven and Will sat on the floor in front of the couch. Will was cross-legged and Eleven sat back against the foot of the sofa casually. Joyce set the bowl on the end table beside the couch. Jonathan was slouched under the TV messing with the VCR. "Jonathan, Honey, please tell me you got that thing to work..." Joyce stood over him filled with hope and excitement. "Yup." Jonathan grunted standing to his feet to face her. "Shouldn't be giving ya anymore problems for a while." He chuckled. "Oh, thank you so much, Sweetie." She grabbed his face and kissed him on the cheek. Jonathan looked down to see Eleven and Will laughing at him. "Mom..." He complained embarrassed. "I love you." She said letting go and rushing to the kitchen. Jonathan slowly walked to the couch. "You're dead. You hear me?" He said nudging Will with his foot as Will just laughed. "You too." He said turning to Eleven looking down at her. She smirked as he plopped down on the couch.

"Okay! Who's ready to get this party started?" Jim came into the den rubbing his hands having his eyes set on the popcorn bowl. "Ooh! Gimme gimme!" He exclaimed sitting on the couch on the opposite side of Jonathan. Joyce rushed over. "Scooch! Scooch!" She said shaking her rear end to make room and sitting down between the two. "Alright. You guys ready? This new Breakfast Club movie looks like it could be a good one!" Joyce said reaching down and holding Eleven and Will's shoulders. "Mom, I'm fourteen. Not four." Will said looking up at her. "Really? I hadn't noticed." Jonathan added. Will looked at him as his older brother

laughed. "Alright. Alright." Joyce said sitting back. "I get it. You're not my babies anymore." She said pinching Jonathan's cheek. "Mom!" He complained. "Alright! Okay! That was the last time!" She admitted putting her hands up. Eleven looked down. "Well...You're stuck wit me." Jim said wrapping his arm around her shoulders. She snuggled into his chest smiling.

"Yeah. I am. Aren't I?" She sighed. Jim smirked. The family settled in and watched the movie. It was late, around ten o' clock, so about halfway through the movie, everyone was asleep. Everyone but Eleven. Jim had his head back snoring thunder as Joyce slept on his chest. Will was now up on the couch asleep with his head on his mother's lap and his legs on Jonathan's. Jonathan was asleep leaned against the opposite arm of the couch. Eleven still sat on the floor. She looked around at the family. They seemed like they belonged together. They seemed like they didn't need her. She looked down at the beautiful silver chain around her neck with a locket on the end in the shape of a heart. "M+J" it read. She opened it to see a small picture of her and Mike inside. She smiled rubbing the warm metal with her thumb. She looked back up at her family to see them still unconscious. She then looked over at the clock. It read ten sixteen pm. Eleven smiled and got up.

She walked around the couch and to the front door as her coat flew off of the coat rack and into her hand. The door swung open on its own as she looked back at her family one last time before the door shut on it's own behind her. She walked down the quiet road that was covered left to right by woods. The night was silent as the moon shone down on the asphalt. crickets chirped as her Chuck Taylor's scraped the road. She wore a short sleeve dark blue t-shirt with the back tied up. She also wore gray sweatpants which tucked the front of her shirt. Her hair was down and hung just above her shoulders. The calm summer evening breeze brushed against the flesh of her arms. Her hands in her pockets as she navigated the lovely dark road. A crack came from in the woods as she froze in her tracks. Her heart began to race. Her mood just shifted from calm to worried. Worried sick of what could've made that noise. She slowly turned around to see nothing there. "H-Hello?" She called out hesitantly. No response.

She cocked an eyebrow and continued down the road walking a bit less carefree as before. She darted her vision left and right starting to breath

heavier. Her foot strides enlarged at this point. Visions of Dr. Brenner began flashing in her head. Memories from when she was imprisoned in the laboratory. Memories of her sister who she hasn't seen since they had to part ways almost a year ago. Her steps slowly turned into a jog. Then, the jog turned to a sprint. She ran through the night leaving nothing but the moonlight in her path. Mike sat on the couch in his basement staring off into space again. "Alright. I gotta get home before my Mom has a spasm." Dustin grunted gathering his things. "Oh, I guess it's hereditary." Max said looking away. Dustin paused looking at her. "Yeah, whatever. I'll see you neanderthals later." He said walking around the table. "See ya, Mike." Dustin stopped. "Yeah...Bye..." He sulked. Dustin looked at Lucas and Max. They shrugged.

Dustin shook his head and continued up the basement steps. The basement door slammed shut. "Well, i should probably get going too." Max said gathering her things. "Oh, are you sure?" Lucas asked watching her pick up her bag and board. "Yeah, it's getting pretty late." She said pausing to look at him. "Well, do you want me to walk you home?" Lucas sat up. "No, it's okay. It'd be much faster if I just skate. Maybe next time though." She said walking over to him. She leaned down and kissed him on the cheek. Lucas smiled childishly. Max chuckled and turned away. She walked over to the couch where Mike sat. "Hey, Paladin." She said. Mike looked up at her. She smiled and leaned down again kissing him on the cheek as well. "Lighten up, will ya?" She said messing up his hair. Mike smirked. "Later!" She said walking up the stairs and shutting the door behind her. Lucas leaned back in his chair and sighed. "Well..." He said standing up. "I guess I better leave ya to it." He said gathering his things.

Mike looked over at him. "To what?" He asked. "Whatever it is that you're thinking about. Which I think I know what." Lucas smirked. "What do you think I'm thinking about?" He asked. "Oh, I know." Lucas smiled opening the back door. "Lucas! What?" Mike called after him as he shut the door behind him. Lucas started walking down the path from his back door when he saw Eleven stop in front of him. "Oh. Hey, El." He said smiling. "Hi." Eleven replied smiling back. "Uh, he's waiting for you in there." He said pointing behind him. "He is?" She seemed confused. "Yeah. I don't know what kinda psychic connection y'all got goin on up here." He explained tapping his temple. Eleven chuckled hesitantly. "Anyway, I gotta get goin. You two have fun." He said patting her shoulder and walking away. Eleven looked back and then forward to the house. "Oh! And use a

condom!" Lucas called from a distance. Eleven seemed confused yet again. She shook it off and walked up to the back door.

She took a deep breath and opened it stepping inside. She saw Mike cleaning up the basement faced away from her. "What'd you forget something?" Mike asked thinking it was Lucas. "What's a condom?" Eleven asked blatantly. Mike spun around surprised. "El!" He said. Eleven shut the door behind her. "Hi." She smirked. Mike rushed over to her wrapping his arms around her waist and lifting her up spinning around. She smiled giggling. "Wait." Mike said putting her down. "What did you say?" He asked. "I ran into Lucas outside. He said "use a con-dom." She spelled out the word hesitantly. "What is it?" She asked again. "Uh...It's nothing. It's just something stupid." Mike said walking away and sitting on the couch. "Mike..." Eleven said walking over hovering beside him. "I know. Friends don't lie. It's just...it's not really...appropriate." Mike said as she sat down beside him. "A-pro-pri-ate." She sounded the word out. "Yeah. It means it's not really a polite thing to talk about." Mike explained further. "Oh, I know polite." She smiled.

"Yeah...Yeah you do." Mike stared at her smiling. He noticed her outfit. She looked so beautiful to him. More beautiful than any girl he'd ever seen. "You look...pretty today." He said nervously. "Pretty?" She asked. "Oh, beautiful. I mean you look...beautiful today." He stammered. Eleven smiled as the two stared into each other's eyes. "Really...really fucking beautiful." He chuckled nervously. Eleven smirked leaning in closer. She kissed his lips passionately. Mike grabbed her waist and returned the embrace. The two moved their heads back and forth exchanging smooching sounds following every lip disconnect and reconnect. He pushed her back gently placing her beneath him. He hovered over her positioning himself between the girl's legs. The two continued to make out while grinding on the sofa. Eleven's head rested on the arm of the couch as she inhaled deeply through her nose. Mike caressed her figure through her shirt while thrusting himself against her privates.

Mike begun kissing down her neck sucking on her rose beige skin which shined golden in the abundant amber lamplight. Eleven closed her eyes leaning her head back and moaning as her lover trailed kisses down her neck. Her eyes shot open as the lock on the upstairs door slid shut by itself followed by the lock on the back door. A bit of blood appeared in her left nostril as she closed her eyes again enjoying her lover's physical affection.

Mike trailed kisses down to her collar bone where he paused. He brought his head back up to meet her's. "Are you sure you wanna do this?" He whispered into her face. His warm breath brushed against her nasal receptors. It smelled of a warm pie. She closed her eyes inhaling the scent and smiling. She nodded her head "yes" as Mike smiled. He got up from the couch and stood in front of her. "I know just the place." He said. Eleven smiled warmly looking up at him. Cut to Mike setting up the fort on the other end of the basement.

Recreating the same one used to hide her back when they first met. Eleven stood behind him leaned against a wooden pillar. She leaned her head against the pillar smiling as she watched Mike prop the fort to the best of his ability. "Done!" Mike jumped up. "I mean, it's a little worse than before, but...I think it'll suffice." He said shrugging. Eleven slowly stepped in front of him. "Mike." She muttered. "Yeah?" He asked as he looked down at her. Their faces were inches apart. "It's perfect." Eleven smiled staring into his eyes. Mike smiled too nodding looking at the fort and back at her. "So are you." He said. Eleven looked down holding the locket in her warm, smooth hand. "Oh, yeah." Mike said chuckling holding it himself. Eleven watched him examine it. "You know, this...This can't nearly express how much I care about you." He stared into her eyes again. Eleven stared back into his as they quickly crashed their lips together again. This time with much more force.

Cut to him laying her down in the fort positioning himself between her legs again. As the two kissed passionately, Mike reached down pulling off her shoes followed by her sweatpants. He laced his fingers with the brim of her navy blue panties yanking them down and off. He tossed the articles of clothing out of the fort. Eleven gasped as her sex was enveloped by the air conditioned basement atmosphere. Mike took off his own shoes and pants followed by his boxers tossing them out of the fort as well. He sat up on his knees in between her legs stroking his member intently. Eleven was fascinated by the body part. She'd always wondered why boys kept it so secretive. Mike was sized averagely for his age. About four inches soft while growing to around six when erected, which it now was. Mike got lower taking hold of Eleven's thighs placing his phallus at her entrance. "Okay, El. This part's gonna hurt, but only for a little bit. I promise." He said hovering above her face. Eleven blinked up at him.

"Do you trust me?" He asked softly. Eleven nodded. "Trust." She smiled

softly yet again. Mike smiled back before looking down and pushing his dick into the girl's tight pussy. Eleven's eyelids clenched as she yelped. "Hey. Hey. Hey. It's okay. It's okay. This'll only hurt for a minute, okay?" Mike tried to clam her down while furthering his entrance. Eleven took a deep breath looking up to the top of the fort. Mike ran his hands down her smooth thighs as he thrusted in and out of her. "Holy shit." He groaned admiring the feeling of being inside of her. Eleven just winced as her body was pushed up and down on the pillow she laid against. Mike leaned down and wrapped himself around her body thrusting harder into her. Eleven started to wince more aggressively. Her head began to toss and turn. Visions of Dr. Brenner flashed in her mind. Visions of her sitting balled up on the hard tiled lab floor with guards' dead bodies surrounding her. Visions of Dr. Brenner walking into the room and over to her.

Her mind began to pierce with pain and she couldn't take it anymore. "No!" She pushed Mike off of her and rolled out of the fort. She stood up and looked around frantically. "Hey! El! Listen to me!" Mike jumped up and held her close. He hugged her as she laid her head on his chest sobbing. "El, I need you to know that I will never hurt you, okay? Ever." He said. Eleven lifted her head looking up at him. The two stood, both naked from the waist down. "I trust you." She said sniffling. Mike ran his fingers through her hair. "Good." He said kissing the top of her head.

I hope you guys enjoyed the first chapter. The second one should be up tonight or tomorrow morning, so stayed tuned if you liked it. Be sure to leave any criticisms or feedback in the R&R's or just PM me. Its always appreciated. Love you guys!

2. Chapter 2

Hey, guys! I know its been yet another while between posts and it seems like I just can't keep my word, so I'm just gonna not give a time frame on my uploads. Anyway, WARNING: This chapter contains very graphic and dark imagery that some may see as vulgar. This chapter is dark, but for the character's development, it needed to be made. Anyway, if you can, I hope you enjoy.

Chapter Two: Post-Traumatized

Eleven sat balled up on the hard, tiled lab cell floor. Bodies of guards who tried to subdue her laid leaking pools of blood around her. She sobbed with her head in her knees and a freshly shaved head. The "011" tattoo showed on her wrist. Footsteps could be heard approaching. Clopping across the marble floor were shoes that slowly stopped at the doorway of the cell. They carefully navigated through the carnage stepping over bodies and around blood. Dr. Brenner knelt down to Eleven slowly running his hand up and down her back. "There. There, Child." He said in his shaky, timid voice. He sat down with her and hugged her body as she continued to sob. He rubbed her back as he held her close. "Why are you crying?" He asked her. Eleven sniffles and slowly looked up at him. "Dead." She muttered before sobbing again. Dr. Brenner looked around at the bodies. "Why yes...Yes they are." He said. Eleven started to sob louder. "My dear Eleven. Stop crying this instant." He said softly, but firmly. Eleven wiped her eyes trying her best to stop. "Punish?" She asked. Dr. Brenner paused.

"No." He assured her. "No. No. No...You're doing good. You must learn to strengthen your power. This...is how you do it." He explained looking around the room. Eleven nodded as he looked down at her. His fingers started to pull at the fabric on the hospital gown that she was wearing. They pulled the fabric up and up until the bottom of the gown lifted from the floor. He moved his hand underneath it from behind her, feeling down her lower back reaching her buttocks. Eleven picked her head up looking up at the man. "It's okay, Child. You and I will work together...to control your power." He muttered. He slowly ran his palm across her little ass gently squeezing it. Eleven looked down at what he was doing. She looked up at him confused. Before she could utter a sound, Dr. Brenner quickly grabbed her body pushing her onto her hands and knees on the cold floor.

Eleven grunted looking around frantically not knowing what was going on. The eleven year old panted heavily as she heard the sound of a zipper.

Dr. Brenner pulled down his pants positioning himself behind the girl and taking hold of her waist. He held his growing member stroking it intently before placing it at the girl's exposed vagina. "Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow! Papa!" Eleven squirmed in pain as she smacked the floor. He slowly pushed the head in followed by a few inches of the shaft. Eleven sobbed loudly shaking her head vigorously. He began to create a rhythm as he thrusted his length in and out of the girl. She cried and cried endlessly wailing in pain and fear. Soon, the rhythm picked up as his pelvis banged against her buttocks making them ripple. Soon, her screams subsided as she sat looking around with tears in her eyes sniffling and painfully moaning. "Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" Dr. Brenner moaned loudly as he pulled out stroking his dick fast. He ejaculated all over her nude rear as Eleven panted in relief. Not that the pain was gone. "Papa..." She whimpered. "Yes, my child?" He panted. "Why..." She began to sob again. Dr. Brenner lowered his head catching his breath. "Eleven...you...can be so much more. You just don't know it yet." He said.

He looked down at her bottom to see his cum strung about. He, then, quickly pushed down on her back making the girl lay her head on the floor. "No! No, Papa! No more!" She squirmed desperately. Dr. Brenner lined up his cock again, but this time...somewhere else. With no hesitation, the man shoved all of his length into the young girl's asshole as she started to choke on her breath. He started to thrust in and out of her asshole faster and harder as she frantically clawed at the floor beneath her. Cries could no longer escape her mouth. Only gasps for air as he banged into her just as fast as before. Eleven splashed her hands around in the blood on the floor from the guard's bodies covering the better part of her arms in the thick liquid. Dr. Brenner moaned as she choked. He groaned as she gasped. He started to near his climax as he pulled out flipping the girl onto her back. He moved his knees up over her body and came again, this time all over her face. The blood still all over her gown and arms. "Ooooh, my child." He groaned stroking his member emptying the remaining juices.

Eleven sobbed with her eyes tightly closed and the sticky liquid all over her face. Dr. Brenner stood up stumbling and pulling his pants up. He walked out of the cell and slowly turned back. He shut the light off followed by the door leaving the girl in pitch blackness left to sit in blood and sperm.

Yeah. Dark. I know. Anyway, now it's back to lighter toned chapters. Yay!

3. Chapter 3

Chapter Three: An Unlikely Likeness

Camera pans over the local arcade as "Super Freak" by Rick James plays in the background. Kids are slaving away at the video game machines in front of them. One in particular was Maxine Mayfield. She stared at the Dig Dug screen intently as the pixel light reflected off of her eyeballs. Lucas stood leaning on the machine next to it watching her. He seemed worried. "Come on!" She banged on the machine before quickly returning to the joystick and smashing the buttons. The high score was almost reaching the previous. "You are way too obsessed with this game." Lucas said. "Shut up. I'm trying to concentrate." She said not taking her eyes off of the game. Lucas felt a tickle in his nostril. He felt a sneeze coming on. Max zoomed her vision back and forth from him to the game. "Oh, no. Lucas! You better not!" She exclaimed. Lucas started to moan leaning back. "Aaaachoooo!" He exclaimed covering his face and sneezing in her direction. She jumped from the controls and flinched. Nothing got on her though. Lucas sniffled shaking his head.

Max clenched her fists building up anger until she looked up to see the screen. Her anger turned to sadness as she saw that the game had ended one point away from the high score. "No!" She ran to the machine banging on it. She banged on it and banged on it making a scene as other kids stared. "Relax. If you can get that far while being messed up, imagine how far you could get if you weren't messed up." Lucas explained nonchalantly. He looked to see her standing still staring at the screen. "Oh, come on. What're you gonna cry over it?" He asked sarcastically. To his surprise, she turned to him as tears filled her eyes. "Oh, you're actually crying? No. No. No. No. No. Don't cry." He rushed over to her holding her arms. She sniffled. "I'm sorry. It's just...This game is the only thing I'm good at and I just wanna be the best." She said wiping her eyes. "Hey." Lucas said brushing her fiery orange hair behind her ear. "Dig Dug is NOT the only thing you're good at." He said. She sniffled again. "Yeah, right." She said.

"I'm serious. W-What about skateboarding? You're good at skateboarding. You're our zoomer!" Lucas waved his hands in front of

him. Max laughed through her tears. "And...You're good at making me like you..." Lucas said in a more serious tone. Max looked at him. She wanted to tell him how much she liked him then and there. Suddenly, she leaned forward and crashed her lips against his wrapping her arms around his neck. Lucas, pleasantly surprised, put his hands on her hips as the two swapped saliva passionately. Kids around them started to "Ooh" and "Aah." "Hey!" Keith called from behind his counter. "Let's keep it PG in here! Alright?" He said eating a bag of cheese puffs. The two broke apart. "Ah, who am I kidding? I've been waiting for this moment too." He said leaning forward and watching intently. Lucas and Max stepped back awkwardly and chuckled to each other. Max turned back to the machine and slipped another quarter into it. She started to play again. Lucas slowly stepped behind her watching her genius at work.

She spammed the buttons and flailed the joystick climbing the high score back up to what it once was. Lucas got closer behind her. Close enough to smell her hair. Her hair naturally scented of pumpkin. Which drove Lucas crazy. "You're doing great." He said looking around her at the screen. She smirked liking that he was right there with her. Lucas slowly connected his crotch with her tight shorts. She didn't notice as her focus was trained on the game. Lucas placed his hands on her hips as he grinded against her softly. She looked back quickly before trying to stay focused on the screen. "Lucas, what are you doing?" She asked. "I'm just having a little fun." He said continuing to grind. "No, stop it. Before somebody sees you." She whispered trying to pull away laughing. The two pulled back and forth until the game shut off. The two froze. "Are you serious?!" Max exclaimed. "What did you do?" Lucas asked. "Nothing! I just...ugh." She grunted kicking the machine. "It was probably all those times you hit it." Lucas told her. "Yeah, definitely." She squinted at him sarcastically.

"What seems to be the problem here, comrades." Keith asked walking over with a mouth and handful of cheese puffs. "You're stupid game is broken." Max said with an attitude. "Hey, it's not my game." He said putting his hands up. "Give me some of them." Max snatched the bag from his hand. "Don't you have an extra Dig Dug machine?" Lucas asked. Max took a fistful of cheese puffs and stuffed her face with them. "Yeah, there's a couple in the back. I don't have any of the guys

here to help me move it though." Keith explained in a monotonous tone. "So? We'll just play it back there." Lucas replied. Keith looked at the two. Lucas looked over at Max. Max, still stuffing her face, looked back at them. Cut to Keith opening the storage room door. "Welp, this is it. mi oficina es tu oficina. Now, can I have my lunch back?" He held out his hand to Max. "This is your lunch? This stuff is really fattening." She said handing him the bag. "You weren't saying that when your face was in them." Keith muttered walking out of the room. "Oh!" He stopped.

"And no monkey business." He said pointing to the two. "Wow. Really Keith?" Lucas asked putting his arms out. "What? I didn't mean it like that!" He yelped as Max pushed him out of the room. Lucas looked at the Dig Dug machine. "Sorry about that." Max said leaning her back against the door. "It's fine." Said Lucas turning the game on. Max stared at him before turning around and locking the door. Lucas looked over at her. "Why'd you lock the door?" He asked as she stormed over to him. "Oh, come on. You really think we came in here to play Dig Dug?" She asked stopping in front of him. "I mean kinda, yeah." He shrugged. "You're such an idiot." She shook her head staring into his brown eyes. She crashed her lips against his again. This time more violently. "Mmm. Your breath tastes like cheese puffs." He said breaking the kiss. "Good." Max panted kissing him again. The two fought over dominance of one another's mouth as Lucas bumped into the Dig Dug machine. "Ooh." Max said breaking the kiss. "Fuck me while I play." She said pushing him out of the way. "What?!" Lucas asked thoroughly confused.

Max paused looking at him. "You heard me." She said nonchalantly pulling down her black retro booty shorts with white trim letting them fall to her ankles followed by her white panties. "Max, I don't think we should be doing this." Lucas looked out the open window to see a blue sky shining through the glass. "I'm starting up the game..." Max teased as the screen lit up her face. Lucas looked down to see her exposed sex sitting out for him to take. "Fuck it." He said pulling down his camo short shorts and shuffling behind her. He stroked his dark member as it grew hardening. A good five inches or so sat in his hand. "I'm waiting..." Max said mashing away at the buttons. Lucas was nervous. He'd never had sex before. He thought his first time would be proper. In a bed, clothes off, under the covers, missionary.

He didn't want to seem like a coward to Max. After all, he really liked this girl. He brushed off his worries and prepared to stick it in. He placed his hands on her ass. Max smirked glancing back. Lucas, not hesitating any longer, pushed his cock fully into her pussy.

Max moaned cutely as Lucas groaned leaning forward catching his balance. His face leaned against the back of her head. Max bit her lip pushing her hips back and forth slightly. "Holy shit." She moaned. "Have you ever done this before?" Lucas asked a bit out of breath. "Um...no." She shook her head violently. Lucas cocked an eyebrow noticing something was off about her response. "Just...keep going." She panted. Lucas held her hips and slowly pulled out leaving just his head submerged before slowly pushing back in. "Go faster." She demanded holding his hands on her waist and pushing herself back into him. "Holy shit." Lucas looked down as he started to speed up. "Oh, fuck!" She moaned grabbing hold of the machine in front of her as it started to shake. Lucas moved his hands up her sides pushing up her tank top revealing her smooth back which glistened in the sunlight with sweat. "Oh yeah. Fuck me. Fuck me." She repeated moaning intensely starting up the game again.

She pressed away at the buttons and moved around the joystick as Lucas clapped her pussy from behind. He looked down to see her little sweaty ass ripple as he felt himself near his climax. "I think I'm almost there!" He exclaimed as he started to twitch. Max moved her feet to be touching his. "Oh, Lucas." She moaned. This sent him over the edge. He shot forward wrapping his arms around her torso groaning as he slowly pumped his load into the girl. They both moaned in sync as sweat beaded down their foreheads. Lucas slowly pulled out realizing what he'd done. In health class, they learned about pulling out before you cum, but he'd never done this before. He was so distracted by the euphoria that he didn't think twice. "Oh no. What have I done? I-I should've pulled out. What was I thinking?" He stepped back hitting his head. Max turned to him out of breath. "Lucas!" She cut him off. He paused. "It's okay. I'm on the pill." She stared into his eyes. Lucas stared dumbfounded. "W-Whats that? I don't know what "the pill" is." He explained. "It means I can't get pregnant." She said walking over to him.

"You can't?" He asked. She shook her head putting her hand on his

shoulder. Lucas sighed of relief. The two laughed simultaneously. "So..." Max started stepping in front of him. "What's it like?" She asked. "What's what like?" Lucas replied. "To fuck me?" She whispered breathing close to him. Lucas chuckled looking down and running his hands down her figure. "Magnificent." He muttered smiling. Max cringed. "That was dumb." Lucas said closing his eyes in regret. "Yeah, it was." Max laughed. Lucas shook his head. "But, I get it..." Max added looking down. Lucas looked up at her and winced as she took a hold of his still hard member. "Your big..." She stroked it once as Lucas twitched. "Black..." She stroked it again as he twitched again. "Cock..." She said stroking it a third time. Lucas looked at her. "...is magnificent..." She breathed in his face teasing his lips with her's. She slowly lowered to her knees trailing her hands down his body teasing him slightly. "W-What are you doing?" Lucas asked nervously. "Jesus, do you not know what a blow job is?" She asked. Lucas scoffed.

"Of course I know what a blow job is. I get them...all the time..." He shrugged lying. "Uh huh..." Max rolled her eyes as she stroked his dick slowly looking at the member intently. She placed her lips around it swirling her tongue around the head as Lucas grabbed the nearby desk. He almost lost his balance to the sensation. "Yeah. You've never gotten head before." She said before continuing to lick all over the shaft. "Shut up." Lucas replied forcing himself to the back of her throat. Max gagged coughing with the appendage still in her mouth. "Sorry. Was that too much?" Lucas asked hesitantly. Max shook her head. "No. Keep going. I like it rough." She smirked before continuing to Bob her head back and forth on his cock. "Holy shit!" Lucas groaned looking down at the ginger's sapphire eyes. He ran his fingers through her fire locks gripping a handful and yanking her head to the side as she filleted him. "Suck my dick, you beautiful bitch." He growled. Max took the dick out of her mouth. "See? That was better." She nodded before continuing.

"Ooooh...I'm gonna fuck you so hard." Lucas moaned. Max slurped her saliva off of his dick taking it out of her mouth. "Are you?" She asked seductively putting it back in her mouth and bobbing her head back and forth swirling her tongue around the head and shaft. "I'm gonna fuck you so good." He moaned again running his fingers through her hair enjoying feeling the insides of her throat. She

paused. "Then do it..." She muttered staring up at him with a straight face. Lucas felt hypnotized by her crystalline blue eyes. A sudden urge fell past his body as he reached down grabbing her arm and lifting her to her feet. He pulled her over to the wide window in the back of the office and stopped her at the sill. "Lucas, what are you doing?" She asked as he popped open the large pane pushing it outward. "Are you sure about this?" She asked as the window swung out and to the side letting the fresh air fill the pair's nostrils. Max inhaled deeply as a smile formed under her nose. Lucas smirked as well. The bright blue sky was a sight to behold. The bright green grass sat still and pretty.

Birds chirped and various conversations between the civilians of Hawkins could be made out. "I've never seen Hawkins this beautiful before." Max muttered taken back. "Well, then you've never been around in the mornings." Lucas said. Max looked at him. "I don't know what it is about the AM, but it's always this beautiful." He explained. Max liked watching Lucas talk. She looked down at his lips as he spoke. She looked at the stupid camouflage headband he always wore and giggled silently to herself. It's what she liked about him. He was his own person. No matter what anyone else is doing that may seem popular, Lucas would always be the first to shy from it. "I don't know. What do you think?" Lucas asked. Max snapped out of her trance. "W-What?" She stuttered. Lucas looked at her and chuckled. "You didn't hear a word I said. Did you?" He asked smiling. Max paused. "Y-Ya lost me at "beautiful." She scoffed throwing her hand up. Lucas smiled looking down. "That's okay." He said getting closer to her.

"As long as you're here with me." He muttered as their faces were now inches apart. Their lips grew closer slightly touching each other and pulling back slightly repeatedly before Max jumped forward and kissed him passionately. Lucas felt her bare hips as she placed her palms on his shoulders. The two inhaled and exhaled with force pushing each other's heads back and forth. "You wanna fuck me?" She whispered in his face breaking the kiss. "Yeah." Lucas whispered heavily as well. "Yeah?" Max asked again. Lucas felt all over her body. "Where are you gonna fuck me?" She asked softly. "Right here." Lucas replied throwing her forward against the window sill. He pushed his length inside of her from behind as Max gasped. Her jaw

dropped and her grip clenched on the outer sill of the window. Her head stuck out into the morning as the slight wind hit her golden skin. Lucas pushed deeper into her pussy as she moaned loudly. Lucas began to pound on her ass making her little booty ripple again as his pelvis slammed against it clapping continuously. Max's legs started to tremble in pleasure.

"Holy fucking shit!" She moaned loudly. Random passerby strangers stopped in their tracks shocked to see Max hanging out of the ground floor window and being clapped from the back by Lucas. Some were disgusted and some cheered. "Uh...Lucas..." Max said seeming worried while she was being slammed into. "Wait...I'm almost there." He said. He pulled out and quickly turned Max around kissing her intensely before breaking away. "Jump up." He ordered. "What?" She asked. "Just do it! Jump up!" He exclaimed. Max held his shoulders as she hopped onto him wrapping her legs around his waist. Lucas stepped closer to the window and held Max's hands. "Here. Hold onto this." He demanded putting her hands up at the top of the window. She grabbed onto the curtain rod and used it to hang. Lucas kept her legs around him and shoved himself inside of her one last time. "Oh! That hits different!" Max moaned loudly. "You're damn right it does." Lucas said before starting to thrust upward into her. Max bounced on his cock arching her back as sweat dripped down it.

"I'm almost there!" Lucas exclaimed again as they heard banging on the door. "Hey! What are you guys doin in there?!" Keith yelled through. Lucas groaned shooting his load up into her as Max dropped down holding onto his shoulders. Lucas slowly pumped his remaining juices into her hugging her body close. The two slowly looked at each other and kissed softly. "I really like you." Lucas muttered out of breath. Max smiled. "I really like you too." She said as they both chuckled. "Open the door!" Keith exclaimed pounding on the wood. "We should probably..." Lucas said. "Yeah." Max agreed as they both jumped apart rushing to get their clothes back on. Keith sighed. "If you two don't open the door, I'm gonna be forced to knock it down..." He warned. No answer. "Alright, you leave me no choice." He said standing back. Kids stood around him wanting to know what all the commotion was about. "Aaaagh!" Keith yelled running full force at the door. Suddenly, the door swung open as Lucas and Max stepped to the side.

Keith flew through the open doorway and slammed onto the floor of the storage room. The kids in the hallway laughed as did Lucas and Max. "Okay!" Keith grunted standing up and brushing himself off. "Very funny." He said. "Yeah, actually, it is." Max giggled making Lucas laugh as well. "What were you two doing in here anyway?" Keith asked out of breath. "Plaaaaying Dig Dug..." Lucas lied as Max looked at him. "Why are you both sweating?" Keith asked. "Why are you?" Max responded quickly. "Hey, that's not funny. You know I have bad breathing habits." Keith said pointing at her. "Oh and calling Lucas a monkey IS funny?" She asked. "Wha-?! No! I didn't-" Keith tried to explain. "Unbelievable. Let's get outta here." Lucas cut him off grabbing Max's hand. "I didn't mean it like that!" Keith called after them. Lucas and Max giggled to each other as they ran through the arcade and out the front door. "Damn it!" Keith kicked a nearby game machine. He looked up to see all the kids staring at him still. "Don't repeat that." He pointed at them. "DAMN IT!" The kids all said in unison. They all giggled running away as well. "No! Damn i-I mean darn it!" He yelled running after them.

4. Chapter 4

WARNING: This chapter contains heavy content much like chapter two. Another chapter that is necessary for the storyline and the character's arc. Also, full disclosure: There is some language in this chapter that I do not personally agree with, but its what the character's dialogue called for, so keep that in mind! Love you guys and I will be trying to get the next chapter out ASAP! Enjoy.

Chapter Four: Behind the Curtain

Two pairs of shoes stepped along the pavement. One pair of gray Saucony Bullet Sneakers with white accents and the other pair of burgundy Vans SK8-Hi Slim Zip Sneakers with orange inside lining. The shoes stopped suddenly as the camera pans up to see that it's Lucas and Max. The two were still holding hands from the arcade. "Thanks for...Walking me home, I guess..." Max chuckled awkwardly pushing her hair behind her ear. "Yeah...Uh, you're welcome..." Lucas replied just as awkwardly. The two stood in silence for a moment. "I guess I'll see ya tomorrow." She said stepping towards her house. "Wait." Lucas grabbed her hand again. Max stopped. She looked down at their hands and up to Lucas giggling. "What?" She asked. Lucas paused. "I don't want things to be weird between us." He explained. Max looked down before stepping closer to him. She leaned forward softly kissing him on the cheek. Little did the two of them know, Max's older step-brother Billy stood in the window watching them. "They won't." Max said smiling. "Okay." Lucas said backing up.

"I'll see you tomorrow!" He yelled out as he jogged down the street. "You too!" She called after him before chuckling to herself. She heard her front door swing open as she shot around. She saw Billy standing in the doorway smoking a cigarette. "Oh, hey, Billy." She said walking up the steps of her porch and past him. He looked down the street to see Lucas stop and look back. The two met eyes before Billy smirked and shut the door. Lucas had a weird feeling, but decided it wasn't the best thing to go back there. He kept walking home wondering why he had such a bad feeling. Max walked through the smoke-filled living room as the boom box blasted heavy metal through the house. She walked into her room setting her board and bag down. Billy slowly walked over to the boom box

turning off the music leaving a sudden silence in the single floor-home. Max's eyes shot up noticing the abrupt lack of sound. She stood up and went out of her room to see what had happened. She was met with Billy standing in the middle of the den. He wasn't doing anything. Just standing...and smoking. "Billy, are you okay?" She asked.

He slowly turned to look at her. She looked in his eyes. She couldn't quite tell what emotion they were displaying. Just...blankness. He took the cigarette out of his mouth and exhaled leaving yet another cloud of nicotine in the room. "Who was that you were with?" He asked monotonously. Max paused. "Lucas...Why?" She asked wondering why he cared. "Lucas Sinclair?" He continued. "Yeah...WHY?" She emphasized the repeated question. "Lucas Sinclair..." He muttered walking over to a dresser in the den. "The boy I told you not to HANG AROUND ANYMORE?!" He yelled putting his knee through the wooden dresser shattering the drawers to chips. Max jumped backing against her doorframe. "I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME AND MY FRIENDS ALONE!" Max yelled back stepping towards him. "Yeah, well...I've done that long enough." He chuckled taking another huff of his cigarette. "It's sickening." He told her calmly. "Sickening? Why because he's a boy?" She asked. "BECAUSE HE'S A NIGGER!" Billy screamed uncontrollably towering above her. Max stood in shock.

She gawked her head and scoffed surprised by his audacity. "You did not just say that." She muttered. "Yes I did." Billy replied softly and quickly. "YOU DID NOT JUST SAY THAT!" Max got in his face. Billy didn't move a muscle. "What are you gonna do?" He asked calmly. Max backed up and panted. "I'm gonna tell your father." She said sternly. Suddenly, Billy jumped forward gripping her by the throat and slamming her against the wall behind her. Max choked and flailed trying to get him off of her. "You won't say a word to him you little SHIT!" He said getting in her face and tightening his grasp around her neck. She gasped and struggled under his grip. "Do you understand me?" He growled demonically. Max started to tear up as she struggled to breath. She faintly nodded her head as Billy let go throwing her to the floor. She desperately clawed at the wooden floorboards beneath her gasping for air and coughing violently. Billy turned around and walked over to the middle of the den again. "Now, get up and suck my dick." He demanded in a low tone.

"What?" Max held her neck standing up as tears streamed down her face.

"You heard me." He looked at her menacingly taking another huff of his cigarette. "No. No, please. Not again." She begged him. Just then, Billy stormed over to her and forcefully grabbed her wrist dragging her over to his bench press. He threw her on her knees at the foot of the bench and laid under the bar. "Pull my shit down and suck it." He ordered. "Billy, don't do this. Please." She pleaded. "You wanna end up on the floor again?" He asked lifting his head up. Max paused. She just cried and slowly shook her head. "Please..." She mouthed. "You did this, Max." Billy said laying back down and gripping the bar above his head. He grunted lifting the bar up. The bar held a hundred pounds on either side. He inhaled deeply bringing the bar to his chest. "Now, Max!" He called out before grunting even louder pushing the bar all the way up. Sweat beaded down his toned arms. Max looked down reluctantly reaching for the hem of his blue short shorts with white trim. She slowly pulled them down his thighs and down his shins to his ankles.

She then slowly pulled the hem of his boxer briefs down to the same level leaving his sweaty heft of an appendage waiting for her. "I don't wanna do this again." She sobbed. "Aaaargh!" Billy grunted pushing the weight up a fifth time. Billy sighed. "Tick tock, Max." He said gripping the bar again shifting his sweaty shoulders on the bench. "I know you don't want anything to happen to your friend. This is how you do it." He explained before grunting loudly and lifting the bar again. Max rolled her teary eyes and took hold of his penis. The sweat made it stick to his pelvis as she peeled it upward. Max's face turned to disgust. Billy grunted continuously throwing the weight up and down with force. Max reluctantly began to stroke the soft seven inch member as she felt it gaining circulation in her grasp. Heavy metal still booming through the small home. She stroked it intently for about two minutes until it was at its full length. It stood tall from his horizontal body as Max let go. "Ya know..." Billy said slamming the bar back onto the arms of the bench. "I know where that ape lives." He threatened panting.

"Stop calling him that!" Max raised her voice in a desperate tone. "Then get to suckin' or you're gonna have a lot more to worry about than just my dick in your mouth." He demanded reaching for the bar again. Max quickly grabbed his towering appendage wanting to get it over with. She wrapped her lips around the head using her tongue to hastily coat his sweaty cock with saliva. Billy chuckled heftily. "Oh, Max. Where'd you learn how to suck dick like that?" He joked. "Shut up." She said annoyed

before continuing. "Seems to me like you've had a bit of practice since the last time we did this...Who're you fuckin? Is it that spook? Don't tell me you've turned on us." He taunted staring up at the ceiling. "I said to stop calling him names." She said. "Oh, sweetheart. You are in no position to make any demands. You got that?" He asked looking down at her. She rolled her eyes and proceeded to bob her head up and down on his spit-covered dick. She gagged repeatedly. "Holy shit. Girls my age don't even do it this good." He remarked obnoxiously. He quickly shot up from the bench and sat up straight.

Max's eyes followed him up as he looked down upon her. She ignored him and continued to swirl her tongue around his shaft and gag on his phallus. "Ooh..." Billy groaned pushing her fiery hair behind her ear using both hands. "Yeah, get in there." He growled holding the back of her head and softly thrusting up. Max gagged again slobbering all over his massive cock. "Shit, Max. Eat too much and you might choke." He grunted. Her drool dripped down his shaft to his balls. Max came up for air gasping. "Can I please stop now?" She asked. "Ya know, you are such a cunt. Always trying to leave somebody in a bad mood. That's your problem you know." He explained. "Oh, yeah right. I have problems." She said sarcastically. "Hey!" Billy grabbed her throat and smacked her face. "I am sick...of your bitchy attitude all the time." He explained. Max held her cheek in pain. "You're gonna learn." Billy said standing up. "Wha-?" Max started before being yanked to her feet by her wrist. "What are you doing?" She asked trying to resist.

"Teaching you a lesson." Billy replied tossing her onto the couch beside the bench press. "No. No! I did what you said now let me go!" She kicked at him. "Argh!" She grunted as her shoe punted his face. Billy stumbled back as Max froze realizing what she'd done. Billy snapped his eyes on her. "You're dead." He growled coming closer. He pinned her down as she kicked and screaming trying to get him off of her. "You're gonna learn the hard way...not to talk back, Max. Wether you like it or not. You WILL respect me." He explained putting her on all fours on the couch and kneeling behind her. He began pulling her shorts down as she stopped squirming resting on her elbows. "Don't you have your high school girls to do this with?" She complained. Billy chuckled. "Oh, Max...None of which are as tight as your little pussy." He said before roughly pulling her shorts and panties down revealing her nude bottom before him. Her pale, peachy cheeks were exposed as he gawked at her fine lower figure.

"You gotta little caboose on you, Sis. S'kinda drivin' me crazy." He said holding her hips and positioning himself. Max grunted trying to resist but to no avail. "Get ready for me." He groaned placing the head of his dick at her entrance from behind. Suddenly, He thrusted forward with might, instantly burying all ten inches of his erection within the sixteen year old girl's pussy as she froze. Her jaw dropped and her spine hitched as she let out a screeching moan that only turned him on more. "Fuuuuck..." He groaned letting his length sit inside of her for a moment. "Shiiiit..." He slowly moved it around stretching her walls. Max's knuckles turned white as her hands gripped the couch with all of her strength. Billy thrusted clapping her ass sending her forward slowly. She let out small moans still recovering from the initial penetration. "I-It's too much." Max struggles to choke the words out. "Oh, Max. It's never too much." Billy continued thrusting. Max reached back tapping his hand which was firmly placed on her hip. She tapped his hand repeatedly wanting him to let her go.

She clearly had never experienced this much pain before. "Come on, Max. You're gettin' all of me. Enjoy it while it lasts." Billy flexed his bicep thrusting a bit faster. Max gave up just holding herself up on her forearms and letting her forehead press down on the cushion. Billy went to town on her pushing forward the bottom of her shirt revealing her smooth back. He banged into her cheeks sending clapping sounds through the house. "Oh, shit. I'm almost there." Billy groaned fastening his pace. "Ooooh fuuuuck..!" He moaned pulling out and busting his hot load on her ass. He stood up pushing her to the side as she flipped over. She laid motionless on the sofa as Billy put his shorts back on. "Don't push it with this Sinclair kid. I'm watching you." He pointed to her before walking away. Max stared at the ceiling for a while before finally beginning to sob silently.